#### THE WIDE AWAKE CIRCLE

Boys and Girls Department

Rules for Young Writers.

1. Write plainly on one side of the per only and number the pages.

2. Use pen and ink, not pencil.

3. Short and pointed articles will given preference. Do not use over a words. 250 words.
4. Original stories or letters only will be used.
5. Write your name, age and address plainly at the bottom of the

"Whatever you are—Be that; Whatever you say—Be true. Straightforwardly act, Be honest—in fact, Be nobody else but you."

#### Climbing.

O, once there was a kitten, Tom Henry was his name, And here you see him sittin' Before he bid for fame.

Somewhere he'd heard or read it,
"Climb upward! Do not stop!"
And greatly to his credit,
Resolved to reach the top,

And so he climbed and clambered. Nor downward looked at all, While foes beneath him yammered And hoped to see him fall.

Up, up, he crept, undaunted, And at the top he found The things he loved and wanted Were somewhere on the ground.

Advice may lurk in laughter, Remember, ere you climb,
That sometimes what you're after
Is near you all the time.
—Frederick White.

#### John Paul Jones.

Tell us a story, grandpa, dear—A story of long ago;
Of Washington or Lafayette,
Of Jones or Rochambean.

All right; just sit upon my knees
And listen close, and then
I'll tell you of the young Paul Jones,
The noblest of all brave men.

In the dark days of seventy-nine, When near all hope was lost He sailed on the Bon Homme Richard Along the English coast.

His prizes were rich and many; The good ship was ever feared By fees of brave George Washington, So honored and revered.

For weeks he sailed the English seas, Threatening constwise ports, Till he, one autumn afternoon. Spied two English consurts.

Paul Jones engaged the Serapis, While Captain Lancais fied, Leaving the valiant sailor there Among the dying and dead.

The two ships clutched like living things,
While the moon shed silver light;
For hours cutlass, pike and gun
Kept up the ghastly fight

Then Pearson, with his own right hand,
Tore down the British Lion,
And both ships sank into the deep
To stay there for all time

All honor to this brave young man; Proclaim in loudest tones! No eulogy too great for him— The valiant John Paul Jones!

#### UNCLE JED'S TALK TO WIDE-AWAKES.

Uncle Jed is getting interested in the Wide-Awakes who do things, and he notices that their number is increasing, and the other Wide-Awakes must have noticed that they are winning books.

The weekly distribution of books may not be perfectly satisfactory to all of the Wide-Awakes; neither is it perfectly satisfactory to Uncle Jed. The youngest writers cannot compete with the oldest writers, so we necessarily have several competing groups, and confidentially Uncle Jed would say that there doesn't seem to him, always, books enough to go around.

It should be remembered that the

letters appear in their turn unless sion. One good reason for some delays is that we do not want to have bright writers winning books every week, for that looks too much like favoritism, so good and winning letters are sometimes held up for a week

story.

Address all communications to Un-cle Jed, Bulletin Office. If any letter has failed to appear it may have been lost, or there may have been other causes. Uncle Jed does not feel obliged to state why letters are not used-in fact, he always declines to do

Those who do not like the rules are not compelled to abide them, for they can withdraw without a single objection being raised. We are all going to ave the utmost freedom and no fric-

Those who persist in writing are sure in the end to win.

LETTERS OF ACKNOWLEDGMENT. Anna Duryea of Scotland: I thank you very much for my beautiful prize book, "The Little Professor." I wish

Charles S. Hart of Hope, R. L.: I re ceived the book you sent me. I am pleased with it, I thank you very much for it,

WINNERS OF PRIZE BOOKS. 1-J. R. Bigelow of Norwich, "A Child's Garden of Verses," by L. R.

2-Agnes Aberg of Taftville, "Esth-er," by Rose N. Carey.

3-Frederick Erlbeck of Norwich 4-Lucy A. Carter of Scotland, "Rob-nson Crusoe," by Daniel DeFoe.

5-Floyd S. Bailey of Colchester, "Black Beauty," by Anna Sewall. 6—Howard Maynard of Lyme, "Swiss Family Robinson."

7-Alice Partridge of Jewett City, 'Alice's Adventures in Wonderland." 8-Martha Muench of Poquetanuck, 'Animal Stories for Little Folks."

Winners of books living in the city may call for them at The Bulletin bus-iness office at any hour after 10 a.m. Thursday morning.

STORIES WRITTEN BY WIDE-AWAKES.

My Visit to Centerville. A week ago last Friday night I went down to Centerville. I went on the

ville about 4 o'clock.

I went to see my friend, Harry Cookson. He lives one-half a mile from the depot. It was quite dark when I got to his house. After we ate our supper Harry and I went to Arctic Center. We went after some things

when I got to his house. After we ate our supper Harry and I went to Arctic Center. We went after some things for his mother. We looked around the stores before we came home. It was 8 o'clock when we got home.

Saturday morning we could not go outdoors and play very much, because it rained.

After dirner we went up to Arctic Center to get some things for my mother. About 6.45 o'clock at night we went to the moving pictures. We sait way up in the gallery. I like to sit up there. It was 9 o'clock when we got home.

Sunday morning I had to come home. I came home on the 10 o'clock train, My father was at the depot, so I got a

Sunday morning I had to come home.
I came home on the 10 o'clock train.
My father was at the depot, so I got a
ride home. I had a very good time.
ELMER BURBANK, Age 14.

#### Honesty the Best Policy.

Honesty the Best Policy.

Mary was four years old. One day her mother sent her to the store and told her to get a pound of the cheapest butter (for they were very poor).

When Mary was on the way back she found a roll of money which she called "pretty paper."

Her mother was astonished to see so much money. She counted it and found there was five hundred dollars.

She kept watch of the papers, and found an advertisement saying:

She kept watch of the papers, and found an advertisement saying:
"Lost—A large sum of money. Return to 49 May avenue."

Mary and her mother dressed in their best and went to see the woman. The woman was so happy to find honest people she gave them the five hundred dollars.

HELEN NICHOLS, Age 12.

Candles.

It was not until the fourteenth cen-

Before that time our English ancestors soaked splints of wood in fat, or oil, to obtain their light.

The candles used by the Greeks and Romans were rude torches made by dipping strips of papyrus (an Egyptian plant and the paper made from it) or rushes into pitch and then coating them with wax. These candles were also in use in Europe during the middle ages, and were very large and heavy.

A dipped candle made from tallow was introduced in England in the four-eenth century, and wax candles were dso made at the same time. These also made at the same time. These latter were very costly and were considered as great luxuries.

In 1848 a company for the manufacture of wax candles was incorporated in London. Moid candles are said to be the invention of the Sieur Le Brez of Parls.

AGNES ABERG, Age 12.

Taftville.

#### Little Lame Joe.

Little Lame Joe.

Little Joe was out walking with his mother. He was lame and could not walk very good without crutches. He thought he would like to try walking without the crutches. He hobbled along very slowly and carefully, it was such hard work for him. Soon several children came running and skipping along. They seemed very happy.

How Joe wished he could do as they did.

All the children stared at Joe's poor twisted legs, and poor Joe felt very sad. The lears were in his eyes as he hobbled back to his mother.

All the children had a calf of their very own, and each had a pony. They liked to help their father told them to. One day their father told them to, go to the barn with him, and what should they see but two white angora south they be but two white angora and Ruth, while Emma walked along by their side.

The children had a calf of their very own, and each had a pony. They liked to help their father told them to, go to the barn with him, and what should they see but two white angora and Ruth, while Emma walked along by their side.

The children had a pony. They liked to help their father and mother.

One day their father told them to, go at the barn with him, and what should they see but two white angora and Ruth, while Emma walked along by their father told them to, go at the barn with him, and what should they see but two white angora and Ruth, while Emma walked along by their father told them to, go ats. They bought a little harness and Ruth, while Emma walked along by their father told them to, go ats. They bought a little harness and Ruth, while Emma walked along by their father and mother.

The children had a calf of their very own, and each had a pony. They liked to help their father and mother.

One day their father and mother.

One day their father told them to, go ats. They bought a little harness and had a cart in which rode Harry and Ruth, while Emma walked along by their father told them to.

cause she thought Elisie did not have any. Soon she came tripping up the doorsteps, then she knocked at the door and Elsie's sister let her in.

She went in the room where Elsie was sitting and said:

"Hello, Elsie! I have come to play with you."

"Oh, I am so glad you came!" said

Elsie. Then Edith took her coat and hat off and they both went to playing.

Edith said she only could stay one hour, and how fast that hour did go!

Soon Edith had to go home, as she was a good girl and always tried to mind her mother.

Elsie was sorry, but the next day Edith came again and they had just as good a time.

EERNICE L. GREEN, Age 3.

#### The Helper.

He was very strong and powerful, and did not like anyone. One day there was a little girl wan-

to est," said the little girl, timidly. "I am very hungry."

It was strange to say the giant feit sorry for the little girl; so he gave her something to eat. He took a big basket and filled it with fruit.

"Thomas," he said, "take the child home first. Then bring her back with the basket empty and I will fill it with food."

Thomas did as directed.

When the mother saw her child she kissed her.

The child told her story of what had happened and she said she must go back to the giant as he had told her.

The grant loved this little child. He supplied them with what they needed and the child and her mother lived comfortably. The girl went to see the giant every day. The giant was a great helper.

Wera blake.

Wera blake the child me was a priest whose name of was Valentine.

Once there was a priest whose name of was Valentine.

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Once there was a priest whose name of weavy kind man. When the children is the number of the sick, comforted the sorrowing and he was a very kind man. When the children is the number of cold he could not go out to the children's houses. He had to do then walk. So when the children were sick he would send notes to them. If a child was sick it would say:

"Father Valentine.

Now they celebrate his birthqay by sending notes to the children which they call valentines on Feb. 14th.

FREDERICK ERLBECK.

Norwich. when the mother saw her child she kissed her.

The child told her story of what had happened and she said she must go back to the giant as he had told her.

The riant loved this little child. He supplied them with what they needed and the child and her mother lived and the child and her mother lived comfortably. The girl went to see the giant every day. The giant was a

When he got it fixed I went over to a little bridge that was put across the brook and threw my line in, and waited for a bite. All of a sudden I felt something, so I gave my line a pull and I had a trout fast, so I landed him feeling very proud.

J. R. BIGELOW, Age 9.

The Story of Three Children.

In a lonely country there lived a man and his wife. They had three children, two of whom were girls and the other a boy. Their names were Harry, Emma and Ruth.

One evening their father came home telling them he had bought a place in Rhode Island, and where they were going was on a farm.

Rhode Island, and where they were goling was on a farm.

This pleased them all very much. Of course they had to hurry because they were going to be, out of there in two weeks.

At last the two weeks came to an end and they went to their new home.

Their father was rich and you may be sure they had some nice things properly. there.
All the children had a calf of their

mud."

He said he would not, but the first thing he did was to make a dam of mud. When the half hour was up she called Jimmy, but Jimmy could not be seen. Dinner came and home came Jimmy, covered with mud.

"What have you been doing "asked his mother.

He did not answer, and he got a good whipping.

good whipping. That's what naughty boys get when they do not mind their mothers. LAWRENCE RIVERS, Age 10. Willimant

#### LETTERS TO UNCLE JED.

Candied Orange Peel. Dear Uncle Jed: I receiver your nice book and thank you very fuch for it; and I hope you will send me some more. I have a good recipe for

Candied Orange Peel—Take the peel in quarters from four oranges, cover with cold water, bring to a boil an i cook until soft. Remove the white part and cut in strips. Now boil a half cup of water and one cup of sugar until you have a syrup that will thread when dropped from the spoon. Cook the peel, drain and roll in granulated sugar. sugar. CATHERINE RIDDELL, Age 13.

#### St. Valentine

In spring my father and my brother, mother and I go out to a brook that my father leased for a few years.

My father asked my mother if she wanted to go and she said "Yes."

When we got up there I could hardly wait to have my father fix my line.

The Wandering Wooly Bear

SUNNY DAYS IN INSECTVILLE

While the wooly bear is a caterpillar, ilke other bears lives several months at the year without eating, and in a tupor. Unlike them, he flies in the ir several weeks in the summer.

Those who have their eves open are it like other bears lives several months in the year without eating, and in a stupor. Unlike them, he flies in the air several weeks in the summer.

Those who have their eyes open are likely to meet him on the walk on mild days in February or March; and when disturbed he rolls up like a hedgehog asleep and his hairs nettle, or sting, anything that touches him.

The wooly bears may be bright red and the bright r

him forth for light. When nature finds him he is in a little silken cocoon made warm by the interweaving of his own hair, and lying in a crevice or beneath the dry leaves or in a hole in the wall; and he comes forth a Tiger moth.

How is this? He is a bear when a caterpillar on the eround because he is wooly, and he is a tiger moth when in the air because he is striped; and he is called an Arctian in the books because the Greeks called bears by this name.

If you meet him on the wing here in New England he will have black forewings with white or flesh colored stripes and underwings that are yellow or red and black bordered; and if you meet him in California he may be pure white with pretty black stripes on his wings, but you will see by his shape that he is related to the New England tribes.

But to be honest he isn't bearish or any way tigerish, but just insectish, and not a wonderful filer. You do not see him much on the wing because he doesn't seem to be a gay filer like the

shape that he is related to the New England tribes.

But to be honest he isn't bearish or any way figerish, but just insectish, and not a wonderful flier. You do not see him much on the wing because he doesn't seem to be a gay flier like the sunny butterfly, but to be given to hiding on the trunks of trees or in the leaves until he wants to find his mate, or to feed, and he chooses shady and dusky places in which to do it.

And the mate of the wooly bear flies away to lay her eggs where food plants are plenty and her young will be in as little peril as pessible, and

or sting, anything that touches him.

The wooly bears may be bright red and black at each end, or light red and dark brown, or fawn color without other marks. When the weather is warm they move sprightly and they get a bite of chickweed, or a young dandelion sprout, to put them in condition to cast their skin.

What the wooly bear strolls for in the spring is to find a safe and comfortable place in which to spin his cocoon and to rest until nature calls him forth for flight. When nature finds him he is in a little silken cocoon made warm by the interweaving of his own hair, and lying in a crevice or be-

better protection.
So you see wooly bear is a progressive as well as ancient and worthy of all the attention that has been given

him.

The tiniest and lowliest creature God has made has proven to be worthy the attention of man, for through the least of these divine love and power is manifested.

UNCLE JED.

cows, horses, hens, chickens, a dog and three cats.

I have two brothers and one sister. Their names are Steve, Joseph and Mary, Steve is four years old, Joseph is two years old and Mary is six months old.

We had a lovely Christmas tree at the church.

I am in the third grade. I go to school every day. I study reading, writing, arithmetic and geography. We have 18 children in our school. LOUISE KONAROVICS, Age 8.

He Wants to Be Eyes.

Dear Uncle Jed: Just imagine how disappointed I was when I woke this morning to find snow enough on the ground to make sliding, and I am almost sick with a hard cold.

I have spent some of the time reading the letters in the Wide Awake circle.

I like your talk to the Wide Awakes. I want to be "Eyes" and see all the

I like your talk to the Wide Awakes. I want to be "Eyes" and see all the pretty things that I can and get the cream of life.
I go to the Central district school and I am in the fourth grade.
I have three brothers.
We have seven bantams and they are laying three eggs a day.
We have three cats and one of them is a great pet. Her name is Fernic.
We have pine trees in our ward and this morning they looked like great big Christmas trees.
FLOYD T. BAILEY, Age 10.
Colchester.

How Joe wished he could do as they did.

All the children stared at Joe's poor twisted legs, and poor Joe felt very sad. The tears were in his eyes as he hobbled back to his mother.

When the children saw his eyes full of tears they felt sorry to think they had been so rude.

JAMES MURPHY, Age 12.

Taftville.

The Little Lame Girl.

Once there was a little lame girl whose name was Elsie.

She would sit by the window and watch the people going up and down the street.

Her mother worked in the mill and her rister took care of her.

One day as Elsie was looking out of the family.

What do you think he did? One day as Elsie was looking out of the window she saw her little playmate coming up the street, and sne was gliad that Edith was coming to play with her. She had her two dolls beviate the foorsteps, then she knocked at the doorsteps, then she knocked at the doors the street is correctly and the size of the si

hen, her name is Speckie. She is hve years old. She is black and white and also very tame.

I found one morning that one egg was hard, but still I heard something peep inside of it. I took it into the house and my mother broke it and in about an hour a little chicken came

I have another pet, a cat. She is yellow and white. She is very large and weighs about seven pounds. She catches many rats and mice.

HAROLD MAYNARD, Age 13,

Lives in the City Now. Dear Uncle Jed: I have moved since wrote you last. I am not in the ountry, but in the city of Westbrook. country, but in the city of Westbrook. I like living in the city. The school is not far from the house. The depot is down at the end of the street. For Christmas I got two books, three ties, a pair of gloves and a game, pocket comb, a bank and one dollar.

We have a hill one side of our house. I like to coast down that hill because it is steep. Sometimes we can go down the hill across the railroad track.

CECIL E. RAND. Westbrook, Me.

Six Little Puppies. Dear Uncle Jed: Sunday was a very pleasant day, so I went to church and then went to my friend's house. And there I saw six little pupples.

They were as big as rats. They were so cunning, and made such a funny little noise.

My friend's brother and his friend the mother dog for the little noise.

bought her together, when they were away to work.

The mother dog's name is Fluff.
Fluff is a yellowish brown. Her little
ones are black, white, brown and clear

Norwich. Age 12.

Pure Bred Plymouth Rocks. Dear Uncle Jed: My name is Robert Avery. I live in Ledyard. I have two brothers. One's name is Elmer and the other is Donald.

I have three pure bred Plymouth Rock pullets and a rooster.

ROBERT AVERY.

His Cats Are Good Hunters.

Dear Uncle Jed: I thought I would tell you about my country life.

I have two cats. Their names are Smutty and Topsy. Smutty is malty and Topsy is black and white. They are very good hunters and catch very large rats, and can run very fast when after a rat.

I like to go to school and study ware. when after a rat.

I like to go to school and study very much. I go to school in the old parish house. I cannot think of anything more so I will close.

WILLIAM STEINBOUGH, Age 11.

A Pretty Sight.

Dear Uncle Jed: When I went down the beach it was in the month of July and of course, you know, in July the men are getting in the hay. So I thought I would go with them. I hopped into the team, and off we went to the field. I was driving the horse. It did not take no very long to get there. did not take us very long to get there. The men took their rakes and went to work.
I thought I would give the horse a handful of hay. His name was Nome.

### The Family Doctor



In China, the Family Doctor is paid by the year to keep his patients in good health. If he fails to do this, his fee is reduced.

In America, the Family Doctor is called only when one is sick. It costs money to call a doctor-even though it is necessary.

The easiest way to avoid Doctors' bills is to keep the stomach in good condition.

#### King's Puremalt

Is famous for its food value-malt and hops-and its tonic value-Hypophosphites of Iron and Lime. Good for every member of the family."

Colher's Weekly, in its issue of September 2, 1911, published an article entitled "Here Are Foods That Are Pure," by Margaret Wagner.

There was printed in this article "A List From Which Housewives May Choose Without Doubt or Hesitancy." This list was the result of several years analytical work by the pupils was a Lawis B. Allym. KING'S PUREMALT is mentioned

KING'S PUREMALT is sold at all drug stores and in strict conformity with the Pure Food and Drug Act of June 20, 1906. Send for prices to your

King's Puremalt Department, 36-38 Hawley St., Boston



After Nome had eaten the hay he her there until night. The next day After Nome had eaten the hay he came up to my shoulders as if he was asking for more; so I gave him some more. Nome is very gentle.

One of the men who sat down to rest called my attention to a deer which was running about the field.

In a few minutes Uncle Tom was heard hollering. He was telling him to stop eating his lettuce, and the deer looked up, but did not go. Then the lot to pick violets, and I found my cat dead. I ran back home and got my father and he came down with me, and we buried her.

She was a good cat, and I missed her. She always followed me to my grandma's. When summer comes again, I shall keep flowers on her trave.

asking for more: so I gave him some more. Nome is very gentle.

One of the men who sat down to rest called my attention to a deer which was running about the field.

In a few minutes Uncle Tom was heard hollering. He was telling him to stop eating his lettuce, and the deer looked up, but did not go. Then Uncle Tom said it again, but the deer did not go. Then he stamped his foot and it was the prettiest thing you ever saw to see the deer jump over the fences. I think it was going to see its mother. its mother.

It was time to go home. I hope if go to the beach next year I will see the deer and go out into the hay ALICE B. PARTRIDGE, Age 11.

Road Cadets. Dear Uncie Jed: One of the boys in my village is organizing a troop of road cadets. We will have a show in the parish house. We are to have rifles and blue uniforms. We will go camping, fishing and hunting.

Thursday night we met in the club house, but our master, did not come.

T. JOSEPH GRADY, Age 13.

MARTHA H. MUENCH, Age 10.

Circle Cake. Dear Uncle Jed: I read all the Wide Awakes' letters and enjoy them very

I can hardly wait for the paper I am glad some of the girls have tried my candy and had good luck. I like to make that candy. I will send one of my recipes for making cake. It is called Circle Cake—One cup of sugar, one egg, one-half cup sweet milk, one-half cup of shortening, two cups of flour, two teaspoons cream tartar and one teaspoon sods: flavor with lemon or vanills and a little salt.

Hope the little Wide Awakes will have good luck with this.

LUCY A. CARTER.

She Was a Good Cat.

Dear Uncle Jed: I want to tell you about my cat. One day I went to give her some dinner, but I could not find her, so I went to the barn. I found her there in the hay with a bone stuck in her throat.

I took her into the house and kept

Greenwich.—As a memorial to his wife, Edmund C. Converse, the New York banker, who has a large estate here, is having the tower of Christ church raised and enlarged to contain a chime of ten bells which he has ordered from the Meenely Bell company of Troy, N. Y., for installation prior to next Easter Sunday.

# NONE SUCH

LIKE MOTHER USED TO MAKE

The kind that is made in a spotlessly clean, sunlit kitchen from the choicest beef, apples, currants and raisins, carefully prepared with our famous spice \_ -10 cents.

blend which gives that tempting, delicious flavor. Packed in the sweet, clean, paraffin packages ready to use-at your grocer's

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Mikkers of Food Products since 1008

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Talk about your VALENTINES Lace, Tissue, Art or Comics

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Cascarets make you feel buily; they immediately cleanse and sweeten the stomach, remove the sour, undigested and fermenting food and foul gases; take the excess bile from the liver and carry off the constipated waste matter and poison from the bowels.

A Cascaret tonight will straighten you out by morning—a 10-cent box from any druggist will keep your Stomach regulated, Head clear and Liver and Bowers in a splendid condition for months. Don't forget the children.



"CASCARETS WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP."